

THE

6
Loyalist's Wish.

OR,

K. Horatius Horatius
Horace's Fifth Ode, Book 4.

T. P. *1719*

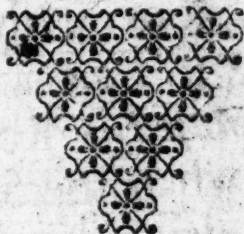
AUGUSTUS.

Paraphras'd in *English* Prose.

“ Degener O Populus !

“ O Terram beatam, quæ Illum exceperit !

——— Quid gaudia nostra Moraris ?



Printed in the Year 1719.

THE

FRANCIS'S Fifth Ode. B. 4

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U C B S T U S

The Argument

He would rather die RETURN
in the Royal City, at the earnest
Request of the Senate and People of
Rome

Act 2. Sc. 1.

Exceeded from propinquity
D. Julius, the most exact
I am Ruler and Deben
der of the Roman People
I shall have been absent from us too
long already by taking a tedious
journey in Rome to the great Church
Venerable



Horace's Fifth Ode, B. 4.
T O
A U G U S T U S.

The Argument,

*That He would hasten his RETURN
to the Loyal City, at the earnest
Request of the Senate and People of
Rome.*

Great Sir.!

Escended from propitious
D Deities! the most excel-
lent Ruler and Defen-
der of the *Roman* People!

YOU have been absent from us too
long already, by taking a tedious
Tour in *France*, to the great Disad-
vantage,

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vantage and Sufferings of your faithful *Subjects* ! But having lately promis'd the devoted Council of your Senators and Servants a speedy RETURN, and given some Hopes of a happy *Restoration* of their Rights to your banish'd Friends ; I beseech your *Majesty* be graciously pleas'd to make no farther Delay, no longer tarrying in your dangerous Travels. Best of Princes ! Restore Truth and Day-light again to your languishing *Native Country*, that we may heartily bless the joyful Time to Posterity ! For as soon as ever your serene Countenance, like the enlivening *Sun* in Spring, shall appear among us, and warmly shine upon your loving people, our gliding Hours will pass away with more pleasure, and our Days brighten into greater Felicity.

As a tender *Mother*, careful of her Only Child, whom perhaps the *South Wind* with it's envious Blasts has driven

driven far out of her Sight beyond the *Carpathian* Sea, and detains her *Darling* longer than a whole tedious Year from her wishful Expectation at *Home*; begins to cry after *Him* with yearning Bowels, still calling upon *Him* with all her Vows and Prayers for his safe *Return*, and never casts a wand'ring Eye from the Shoar, where she longs *He* should quickly come to Land: So, even so our *Native Country* (inflam'd with pious, loyal, and earnest Desires) craves after her long-absent *Sovereign*, both in private and publick Solemnities; and would fain at last recal her *August CÆSAR* home again to his Capital *City*.

For, under the Gracious Influences of *AUGUSTUS*'s Royal Presence, *We* shall enjoy the noblest Blessings of Peace and Justice, both by Sea and Land: *Then*, Our roving Cattle will graze securely about the Fields, free from Robbers: *Then* glad *Ceres* will

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afford

afford an abundant Plenty of Corn in the Country ; *Then* injur'd *Mariners* may sail safely round the vast Ocean without any Fear of *Piracy* under *Imperial* Colours ; *Then*, every Man will voluntarily keep his Word without *Compulsion*, afraid only to be blam'd for the least Breach of Good Faith ; *Then* no Family will prove unchast, or polluted with any vile adulterous Debauches, or incestuous Whoredoms ; *Then* good *Discipline* and the *Laws* will flourish afresh, triumphing over every base *Action* that carries a Blot with it ; *Then* Child-bearing Women shall be prais'd for having Sons so like their lawful Fathers, in spite of all suspicion of Imposture or Bastardy ; *Then*, in fine, shall *Punishment* immediately pursue the National Crimes committed, and do Execution upon the guilty *Criminals*, according to their respective Demerits.

While

While CÆSAR is safe, Who fears the fierce *Scythians*? Who dreads the hardy *Parthians*? Who starts at the huge *Gygantick* Bodies, which barbarous *Germany* produces? Who values the *War* that cruel *Spain* (influenc'd by a great Favourite at Court) threatens against their Neighbours; either *Jews*, *Turks*, *Infidels* or *Heretics*?

Under Your auspicious Reign, serene Aspect, and glorious Protection, every *Man* quietly follows his own Country-Business, about the pleasant Hills; ploughing, sowing, and setting of *Vines* all the Day long, as it were wedding of them to other widow'd Trees, without any Apprehension of plundering *Soldiers*, or *Hostilities* Abroad: After which *He* returns Home with Joy to his *Supper*, and at every second Course of his Meals, makes YOU the GOD of his *Drink-Offering*, the usual Grace-cup in Honour of
AUGUS-

AUGUSTUS; *He* calls upon You with many Vows and Prayers for the Happiness of Your Preservation; *He* sacrifices to You in full Bumpers of the best Wine that can be drawn, heartily wishing Your Welfare; and consecrates at last your magnificent *Name* among the *Tutelar Deities*, to be ador'd by After-Ages; as the People of *Greece* used formerly to celebrate the Fame of their generous *Castor* and mighty *Hercules*, in everlasting *Memorials*, out of Gratitude for Their great Blessings and Deliverances.

O! I *wish*, most magnificent *Prince*, you would vouchsafe to grant *Italy* a long and happy *Festival* upon Your RETURN. This *We* pray for, at the break of Day, sober in the Morning, fresh and fasting; This we pray for, drinking *Your Majesty's* Royal Health late at Night; when the *Sun* is gone down, and has deign'd to veil his illustrious Head to *Your* brighter Glory.

F I N I S.